A CANDID and IMPARTIAL

ACCOUNT OF THE BEHAVIOUR OF *Simon* Lord *Lovat*,

FROM

The Time his Death-Warrant was deliver'd, to the Day of his Execution.

Together with

A faithful Narrative of the particular Incidents which happen'd that Day in the *Tower*, in the *Sheriff's Apartment*, and on the *Scaffold*.

Interspers'd with

Some of his Lordship's remarkable Sayings, a Letter which he wrote to his Son, and the Copy of a Paper which he deliver'd to the Sheriff.

By a Gentleman who attended his Lordship in his last Moments.

The Evil that Men do, lives after them,
The Good, is oft interred with their Bones.
SHAKESPEARE.

LONDON:

Printed for J. NEWBERY, at the *Bible* and *Sun* in St. *Paul's Church Yard*, and W. FADEN, in *Salisbury-Court*, *Fleet-street*.

1747. (Price Six-Pence.)

This Pamphlet is enter'd in the Hall-Book of the Company of STATIONERS, *and who ever prints any Part of it will be prosecuted as the Law directs.*

4. 5917.

A CANDID and IMPARTIAL

ACCOUNT

OF THE

BEHAVIOUR

OF

Simon Lord *Lovat*.

[Price Six-Pence.]

To the Publick.

FROM the vaſt Numbers of People who conſtantly attend at all publick Executions, and from thence return, either indolently indifferent, or extremely commiſerating; 'tis evident to common Obſervation, that there is an odd Sort of Curioſity, implanted in the Nature of ſome People, which prompts them to ſee, with a kind of Pleaſure, the Sufferings of their Fellow Creatures. And this barbarous Turn of Mind is in no Inſtance more conſpicuous, than in the Downfall of the Great and Affluent.

When a Perſon of Rank, Quality, and Diſtinction is brought to the Scaffold, he draws the Eyes and Ears of thouſands after him: Every minute Circumſtance, every particular Geſture, and every Look is ſtrictly ſcrutiniz'd; and cenſur'd, or applauded according to the Caprice of the gazing Multitude; while the more conſiderate Part of Mankind, avoid the melancholy Proſpect, and ſuſpend their Judgment till proper Information can be procur'd, upon the Veracity of which they may ſafely depend.

In order therefore to ſatisfy the Curious, and to prevent ANY SPURIOUS ACCOUNTS from being impoſed upon the PUBLICK, I think it my Duty previouſly to inform them, that the following Sheets contain every particular Incident and Occurrence which happen'd from the *Hour his Lordſhip's Death Warrant came to the Tower to his final Exit.* And I do *aver*, that it was not poſſible for any Perſon beſides myſelf and the Warders attending, to give a *True* and *Faithful Account* thereof.

I attended the whole Time, by the Deſire of his Lordſhip and his Friends. I ſaw every Tranſaction, I heard every Word, and therefore the *following* NARRATIVE may be depended on. But how any other Perſon can have the Aſſurance to give theſe Particulars, is to me beyond Meaſure ſurprizing. Had it been poſſible for a ready *Amanuenſis* to have ſtood behind a Curtain, or liſten'd at a Door or Window, ſome Colour of Truth might probably have appear'd; but in this Caſe, where all Avenues were ſtopp'd, what can be expected from a *daring* and *diſtant* Author, but extravagant Aſſertions, random Conjectures, and palpable Abſurdities.

I have ſtudied no Elegance in the Compoſure of this Pamphlet, nor introduc'd any unneceſſary Embelliſhments, being always of Opinion, that Nakedneſs is the beſt Ornament for Truth.

April 14, 1747. The AUTHOR.

A CANDID and IMPARTIAL

ACCOUNT

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BEHAVIOUR

OF

Simon Lord *Lovat.*

THO' I was an Eye-witneſs of the extraordinary Behaviour of this Nobleman during his Trial, I little thought to find that uncommon Gaiety and Jocoſeneſs accompany him in his laſt Moments. I was indeed too well acquainted with his Lordſhip to imagine he would ſhudder much

much at the Sight of *Death*; but yet I expected, that it would abate somewhat of his natural Vivacity, and reduce him to a more serious Turn of Mind; however neither the Apprehension of Pain and Agony, or the Thoughts of his speedy Dissolution seem'd to give him any Uneasiness.

This I don't offer by Way of Panegyrick on his Lordship's Intrepidity, nor do I presume to censure a Conduct so seemingly indifferent; I only take Notice of his particular Turn of Mind to apologize for my inserting some very extraordinary Facts, which would otherwise hardly meet with Credit from the Reader.

FRIDAY.

On *Friday* the third of *April*, when the Warrant came down for his Execution, and the Gentleman told him he was sorry to be the Messenger of such bad News; his Lordship replied very chearfully, *God's Will be done*, and then taking him by the Hand, drank his Health, thank'd him kindly for the Favour (as he call'd it) and assur'd him he was so well satisfy'd with his Doom, that he would not change Stations with any Prince in *Europe*. His Lordship then sat down with the Gentleman, drank part of a * Bottle

* As his Lordship has been often branded with the Name of a Drunkard in the publick Papers, I must do so much Justice to his Memory, as to assure the Publick, that he never drank more than two Pints of Wine a Day during his whole Confinement,

tle of Wine with Water, and ſeem'd very compoſed.

In the Evening he ſmoak'd his Pipe, mention'd ſome Circumſtances relating to his Tryal, and was very chearful. About Ten o'Clock he called for the Warders to undreſs him, and while they were taking off his Shoes, told them, he ſhould not give them that Trouble much longer, for that he was to take his Leave of this World the next Thurſday.

SATURDAY.

The next Morning, which was *Saturday*, his Lordſhip was inform'd of the Report that was raiſed of an Engine to be erected to take off his Head; at which he grew pleaſant, and ſaid, *It was a fine Contrivance; for as his Neck was very ſhort, the Executioner would be puzzled to find it out with his Axe; and if ſuch a Machine was made they might call it* LORD LOVAT'S MAIDEN.

He was very chearful all this Day, talk'd a good deal of his own Affairs, and among other Things, ſaid, *That he was concerned in all the Schemes that had been formed for reſtoring the Royal Family, ſince he was fifteen Years old; but that he never betray'd a private Man, or a publick*

finement, and never any without Water; and I have often heard his Lordſhip ſay, he was never drunk in his Life. 'Tis true a conſiderable Quantity of Brandy and Rum was uſed every Night and Morning to bathe his Legs, which might probably give Birth to this Report; for he never drank a Dram himſelf, unleſs he was indiſpoſed, and then he generally took a little burnt Brandy with Bitters.

Cauſe

Cauſe in his Life: That he never ſhed a Drop of Blood with his own Hand, nor ever ſtruck a Man, except one young Nobleman, whom he can'd publickly for his Impertinence and Impiety.

SUNDAY.

On the next Morning, which was *Sunday*, he roſe pretty early, and behaved with his uſual Gaiety; talk'd for ſome Time about his Family, and ſhew'd us the Copy of a Letter he had ſent to his Son, which I ſhall here inſert, becauſe it contains his Lordſhip's Sentiments of Religion, and a future State; and the Perſon who wrote it for Him, aſſures me, 'tis an exact Copy of the Original.

A Copy of Lord LOVAT's *Letter to his Son,* SIMON, *now Priſoner in* Edinburgh Caſtle.

My dear SIMON,

" NOtwithſtanding my great Diſtreſs and " Affliction you are always preſent with " me, and I offer my Prayers to Heaven for " you—You ſee now by Experience, that this " World is but Vanity of Vanities, and that " there is no Truſt to be put in the Arm of " Fleſh; you ſee that God's Providence rules " the World, and that no Man or Family but " muſt yield to it, whether he will or not. Hap-

" py

" py is the Man, that in all the croſs Accidents
" of this Life, ſubmits himſelf to the Will and
" Providence of God, with ſincere Humility
" and Patience. It is the bleſſed Trinity, Fa-
" ther, Son, and holy Spirit that can deliver
" you and me from our preſent melancholy Si-
" tuation: We have provoked God by our
" Sins, which moſt certainly have brought thoſe
" Troubles upon us: I do ſincerely thank God
" for thoſe Troubles, becauſe they have brought
" me from the Way of Sin that I lived many
" Years in, to a Way of Repentance and Hu-
" miliation, and inſtructed me to follow my dear
" Saviour the Lord Jeſus Chriſt as I ought to
" do; I therefore, my dear Child, earneſtly beg
" of you with the ſincere Heart of a tender and
" affectionate Father, to repent of all your Sins
" and Tranſgreſſions, and to throw yourſelf at
" the Foot of the Croſs of Chriſt, begging for
" his Sufferings Sake, which you know were
" great, to give you true Repentance, to forgive
" your Sins, and be reconciled to you for the
" ſake of his Blood, that he ſhed upon the Croſs
" for Sinners, and beg of him to preſerve you
" from the Snares of the Devil, the World,
" and the Fleſh; which will be too many for
" you without his divine Aſſiſtance, and if you
" have a true Contrition for your Sins, and
" are reconciled with Zeal and Affection to
" your Saviour, you'll find Comforts that can-
" not be expreſſed. If you put your ſole
" Confidence in *Jeſus Chriſt*, he will certainly
" bring you out of all your Troubles, and
" make you the happieſt *Lord Lovat* that ever
" was; ſo, my very dear Child, I beg of you

" for

" for God's Sake, for your own Sake, for my
" Sake, and for the Sake of your Brothers and
" Sisters, to throw yourself upon God's Mercies,
" which have been ever of old; repent of your
" Sins and live a sincere Christian, and righteous
" Life, and you will certainly bring God's Bles-
" sing upon yourself, your Family, and Kindred;
" and if you neglect this my paternal Advice,
" which by the Laws of God and Nature, I am
" obliged to give you, you may assure yourself
" of being miserable in this World, and eter-
" nally miserable in the next: I know not yet
" what my Fate may be, but bless God, I am
" prepared to go to the Scaffold and Block To-
" morrow, if God in his divine Will and Pro-
" vidence hath ordered it so; so, my dear Child,
" don't be in the least concerned for me, for I
" bless God I have strong Reasons to hope, that
" when it is God's Will to call me out of this
" World, it will be by his Mercy, and the Suf-
" fering of my Saviour Jesus Christ to enjoy
" everlasting Happiness in the other World, I
" wish this may be yours, and am,

My dear Child,

Your affectionate Father, &c.

MONDAY.

MONDAY.

His Lordſhip aroſe about ſeven, and according to his uſual Cuſtom called for a Glaſs of Wine and Water: Upon which the *Warder* aſk'd his Lordſhip, what Wine he would pleaſe to have. *Not white Wine*, ſays he, *unleſs you would have me go with the Skitter to the Black.* For it ſeems white Wine generally gave him the Flux. Some Time after this, the *Major* came to ſee him, and aſk'd how he did. *Do*, ſays his Lordſhip, *why, I am about doing very well, for I am preparing myſelf, Sir, for a Place, where hardly any* Majors, *and very few Lieutenant Generals go.*

A certain Nobleman came to ſee his Lordſhip this Day, and aſked him ſome Queſtions concerning his Religion. To whom he anſwered, *That he was a Roman Catholick, and would die in that Faith. That he adher'd to the Rock upon which Chriſt built his Church; to Saint* Peter, *and the Succeſſion of Paſtors, from him down to the preſent Time; and that he rejected and renounc'd all Sects and Communities, that were rejected by the Church.* The Report of his being a *Janſeniſt* was occaſioned by the ſame Nobleman's aſking him of what particular Sort of Catholicks? Are you a Jeſuit? *A Jeſuit, No, No, my Lord*, anſwered he in Ridicule, *I am a* * *Janſeniſt.* And then owned that he was acquainted with ſeveral

* The Janſeniſts are great Enemies to the Jeſuits.

in *France*, that were reputed *Janſeniſts*, but not more intimate with them, than other learned and religious Men in that Kingdom. Nay, he farther ſaid, that he had ſeveral Diſputes with them about their Doctrine concerning *Grace*, which to him ſeemed to deſtroy Liberty and free Will; and one of them in particular owned to him, that they could never yet get over that Text, Mat. xxiii. 37. *Jeruſalem! Jeruſalem! quæ occidis Prophetas, & lapidas eos, qui ad Te miſſi ſunt. Quoties volui congregare Filios tuos quemadmodum Gallina congregat Pullos ſuos ſub alas*; ET NOLUISTI. *O Jeruſalem, Jeruſalem, thou that killeſt the Prophets, and ſtoneſt them which are ſent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy Children together, even as a Hen gathereth her Chickens under her Wings*, AND YE WOULD NOT? Which made it manifeſt to him, as he ſaid, that with whatſoever *Graces*, God Almighty moves and prevents Man, it is ſtill in his own *Will* to reſiſt them.

Having Occaſion this Afternoon to ſpeak of the late King *George* I. he gave his Majeſty a great Character, and added, *He was my Friend, and I dearly loved him.*

TUESDAY.

TUESDAY.

This Morning he roſe as uſual about ſeven, and after drinking a Glaſs of Wine and Water; deſired one of the *Warders* to lay a Pillow at the Feet of the Bed, that he might try, whether he cou'd kneel down properly, and fix his Head low enough for the Block, which being done, he made the Eſſay, and told the Warder, *He believed by this ſhort Practice, he ſhould be able to act his Part in the Tragedy well enough.* He then aſked the ſaid Warder, if he thought the Executioner wou'd be able to take off his Head, without hacking him; *for*, ſays he, *I have reſerv'd Ten Guineas in a Purſe, which he ſhall have if he does his Buſineſs well.*

My Lord, ſaid a Gentleman that came to wait upon him, I'm ſorry you ſhould have Occaſion for him at all. To this his Lordſhip replied, So I believe are many of thoſe who were the Cauſe of my coming hither, and for aught I know, all of 'em will bye and bye. The taking off my Head, I believe, will do 'em no Service, but if it will, *God bleſs 'em with it*; though I can't but think myſelf hardly dealt by: In the firſt place, I was ſtripp'd of every Thing, and might have wanted even the common Neceſſaries of Life, had not my Couſin, Mr. *William Fraſer*, advanced a conſiderable Sum of Money to General *Williamſon*, and promis'd on certain Conditions, to pay for my farther Subſiſtance; and then to be convicted by my own Servants, by the Men that had been nur-

tured in my own Boſom, and I had been ſo kind to, is ſhocking to human Nature; but I believe each of 'em has a Sting of Conſcience on this Account, that will bear him Company to the Grave; though I'm very far from wiſhing either of them any Evil. 'Tis a ſad Thing, Sir, for a Man's own Servants to take off the Head of their Maſter and Chief. His Lordſhip then aſk'd the Gentleman, how he liked the Letter he had ſent to his Son. He anſwer'd, I like it very well, 'tis a very good Letter. *I think*, ſays his Lordſhip, *'tis a Chriſtian Letter.*

After this the Gentleman inform'd his Lordſhip, that one Mr. *Painter* of St. *John's College, Oxon*, had ſent three Letters, *viz.* one to the King, one to the Earl of *Cheſterfield*, and the other to Mr. *Pelham*, deſiring he might ſuffer in his Lordſhip's ſtead. And that that to his Majeſty concluded in the following Manner, *In one Word, let* Lovat *live! puniſh the vile Traytor with his Life, but let me die; let me bow down my Head to the Block, and receive, without Fear, that friendly Blow, which, I verily believe, will only ſeparate the Soul from its Body and Miſeries together.* To which his Lordſhip expreſs'd his Surprize. *This*, ſays he, *is an extraordinary Man indeed!* I ſhould be glad to know what Countryman he is, and whether the Thing is Fact. Perhaps it may be only a *Fineſſe* in *Politicks*, to caſt an Odium on ſome particular Place or Perſon: But if there be ſuch a Perſon, he is a Miracle in the preſent Age, and will be in the future, for he even exceeds that Text of Scripture, which ſays, *Greater*

Love

Love than this hath no Man, than that a Man lay down his Life for his Friend. However, this Man offers to ſuffer for a Stranger, nay, for one that he ſtigmatizes with the Name of a *vile Traytor!* In ſhort, Sir, I'm afraid the poor Gentleman *is weary of living in this wicked World*, and, if that be the Caſe *the Obligation is alter'd*, becauſe *a Part of the Benefit is intended for himſelf.*

WEDNESDAY.

This Morning, about Two o'Clock his Lordſhip pray'd very devoutly for a conſiderable Time, and called upon the Lord for Mercy, which he often did before, with great Fervency. After this he fell aſleep, and we heard no more of him 'till *Six*, about which Time he called for the Warder to dreſs him, and ſeem'd as gay as uſual. About Ten o' Clock he ſang part of a Song, at which the Warder expreſs'd his Surprize, and aſk'd his Lordſhip how he could be ſo merry when he was to die To-morrow. To which my Lord replied, that *he was as fit for an Entertainment as ever he was in his Life.* He then ſent for Mr. *P*——, the Barber, whoſe Father, they tell me, is a *Muggletonian*; while his Lordſhip was ſhaving, he talk'd a good deal about his Father's Principles; and when he was ſhaved, *Well*, ſays he, *pray give my Service to your Father, and tell him I ſhall go to Heaven before him; for I find he don't expect to go 'till the Day of Reſurrection, but I hope to be there in a few Hours.*

After

After this, he talk'd to a Gentleman who came to ſee him about ſome private Affairs, and then calling for a Baſon of Water to waſh himſelf. *Now, Gentlemen, I will ſhew you a Wonder*, ſays he, *you ſhall ſee a Man drown himſelf who was ſentenc'd to be beheaded, and by that Means change the Law; and, Sir, I heartily wiſh it was in my Power to change all Things, if it was, I'd make a thorough Change indeed.*

About this Time another of his Lordſhip's Friends came to wait upon him, with whom he had ſome Talk concerning the Bill depending in Parliament with Relation to the *Scotch* Affairs. His Lordſhip ſeem'd very uneaſy about it, and wiſh'd all thoſe Gentlemen who voted for it had the *Skitter* *.

He then told them he wou'd have his Body carried to *Scotland*, to be interred in his own Tomb in the Church of *Kirkhill*; and ſaid, that he had once made a Codicil to his Will, where all the Pipers from *Johnie Groat's Houſe* to *Edinburgh* were invited to play before his Corpſe, for which they were to have a handſome Allowance; and tho' that might not be thought proper now, yet he was ſure ſome of the good old Women in his Country wou'd ſing a † CORONACH before him. *And then*, ſays he, *there will be old crying and claping of Hands, for I am one of the greateſt Chiefs in the Highlands.*

* A Flux or Looſeneſs.

† A Ceremony uſed at Funerals, much like the *Iriſh* Howl.

About

About this Time Sir *H. M.* and Sir *L. G.* came to take their Leaves of my Lord, he ſaluted them on their firſt coming in, but ſoon after told them, *If he had his broad Sword by him, he ſhould not ſcruple to chop off their Heads, if he thought they were in the leaſt concerned in bringing in or voting for the Bill now depending for deſtroying the antient Juriſdiction and Privileges of the Highland Chiefs.* And then added, *For my Part I die a Martyr for my Country.*

After eating a hearty Dinner he called one of the Warders to him: *Now Willy*, ſays he, *give me a Pipe of Tobacco, and that will be the laſt I ſhall ever ſmoak, unleſs People ſmoak Tobacco in the other World.*

Soon after this, the Governor of the Tower came to pay him a Viſit, when his Lordſhip aroſe, and offered him his eaſy Chair; which the Governor refuſing, and ſaying he was ſorry his Lordſhip ſhould give himſelf the Trouble to riſe out of his Seat on his Account. He anſwer'd, *What, Sir, I hope you would not have me be unmannerly the laſt Day of my Life.*

Upon the Governor's coming in, his Lordſhip deferred ſmoaking his Pipe ſome Time longer, and talked about indifferent Matters. Mr. *William Fraſer*, his Lordſhip's Agent, and Mr. *James Fraſer*, came to wait on him at the ſame Time, with whom he talked a good while concerning his Family Affairs, and the Management of his Funeral.

After this he called again for his Pipe, and, while he was ſmoaking, aſk'd one of the Warders, if his Meſſage was carried to my Lord *Traquair*, and what Anſwer he brought. His Lordſhip

ſhip, reply'd the Warder, bids you an eternal Farewell, wiſhes you happy, and is offering up his Prayers for you. *'Tis very kind of him*, (ſays my Lord) *and I thank him for it. Come Mr.* Southbey, ſays he to the Warder, *give me ſome Water; and put a little Wine upon it.* And then taking up his Tobacco-Stopper, *My* Pipe *is almoſt out* (ſays he) *as well as my* Glaſs. He then aſk'd about General *Williamſon*'s Family, ſpoke very kindly of the General; and being informed, that Miſs *Williamſon* was ſo affected that ſhe could not take her Leave of his Lordſhip. *God bleſs the dear Child*, ſays he, *and make her eternally happy, for ſhe is a kind hearted good Laſs.* After this, his Lordſhip ſent a Meſſage to the Cook, deſiring her to roaſt a Piece of Veal, that it might be ready to mince for his Breakfaſt in the Morning. He then deſired the Warders to ſit down and ſmoak with him, which they did, and drink a Glaſs of Wine, and wiſhed his Lordſhip a good Journey. *Amen*, quoth my Lord; and then knocking the Aſhes out of his Pipe, *Now Gentlemen*, ſays he, *the End of all human Grandeur is like this* Snuff *of Tobacco.* His Lordſhip ſeemed to have a great Regard for his two Warders. After his Pipe was out, he thanked them kindly for taking ſo much Care of him; *And now Gentlemen*, ſays he, *I have but one Favour more to aſk of you: And that is to go upon the Scaffold with me, and not leave me 'till you ſee this Head cut off this Body.* They both promis'd his Lordſhip; and afterwards one of them told him, that if ever he liv'd to ſee his Son the *Maſter of Lovat*, he wou'd let him know with what Tenderneſs his Lordſhip

parted

parted with him. *Do*, ſays my Lord, *and he will take Notice of you. If he don't he won't do well. But pray*, ſays he, *have you got any Wine for me in the Morning, and ſome Bitters; if I ſhou'd want to carry any to the Scaffold.* Upon Enquiry, there was no Bitters left in the Bottle, and therefore his Lordſhip gave the Warder a Shilling to ſend for a Bottle of *Stoughton's Elixir*. When the Man was gone, the Warder recollected that there was ſome burnt Brandy and Bitters left in a Bottle, which his Lordſhip had with him to *Weſtminſter* Hall, when on his Trial, and inform'd him of it. *'Tis very well, very well*, Sir; ſays he, *Pray take it in your Pocket and give me a ſup if I ſhou'd want it.* After this a Circumſtance happen'd which ſurpriz'd me prodigiouſly. His Lordſhip, who was eighty Years of Age, took up a Book with a ſmall Print, (I think it was the Size that the *Printers* call *Long Primer*) and read by Candle-light near two Hours without Spectacles. Upon Enquiry I was inform'd, that his Lordſhip never uſed any. I knew he did not in the Day-time, but I thought he cou'd not be able to ſee without their Aſſiſtance by Candle-light. This I ſuppoſe might be owing to his Lordſhips Manner of Living, as alſo was that Circumſtance of his never having the Head-Ach. I have obſerv'd already that his Lordſhip was never drunk in his Life; and he has often declared that he thought eating of Suppers was doing Violence to Nature and committing a Sin againſt the Body. He ſeldom took any Breakfaſt; always made a very hearty Dinner, but never eat a Morſel for Supper. As his Lordſhip had a great Share of

Learning, and ſpoke the *Latin*, *French* and *Engliſh* fluently, and ſome other modern Languages indifferently, we ask'd his Lordſhip concerning his Education. He ſaid, he ſtudied ſome Years at *Aberdeen*, and diſputed his Philoſophy in *Greek*. From this Topic he went to Religion again, and aſſur'd us, that he was bred a Proteſtant, but going abroad and having ſome Diſputes with Father * * * * * * *, he found himſelf very much ſtagger'd in his Principles, and pray'd to God to direct him in the right Way.

That after this, he ſtudied *Divinity* and *Controverſy* three Years, and then turned *Roman Catholick*. *This is my Faith*, ſays he, *but I have Charity for all Mankind, and I believe every ſincere honeſt Man bids fair for Heaven, let his Perſuaſion be what it will*, for the Mercies of the Almighty are great, and his Ways paſs'd finding out.

After this he pull'd out a ſilver *Crucifix*, and either kiſs'd it, or rubb'd his Mouth with it, I don't know which. Then handing it about, Here's a *Crucifix*, ſays he, did you ever ſee a better? obſerve how ſtrong the Expreſſion is, and how finely the Paſſions are delineated. We keep Pictures of our beſt Friends, of our Fathers, Mothers, *&c.* and pray why ſhou'd not we keep a Picture of him who has done more than all the World for us?

His Lordſhip then aſk'd ſome Queſtion about Mr. *Secretary Murray*, which I can't recollect, for indeed I did not very well underſtand it, and then ſaid, *We had a better Secretary when the* Aſ-

ſociation

ſociation *was ſign'd.* After this he mention'd Mr. *Sollicitor Murray*, and ſaid, he was a great Man, and he believ'd would meet with ſome Promotion if he was not too far North.

About nine o'Clock he deſir'd the Warders to undreſs him, and his Breeches, Shoes, and Stockings being pull'd off, he ſtood before the Fire to warm him as uſual. The Warder aſk'd his Lordſhip, if he would pleaſe to go to Bed? *Not yet*, ſays he, *I will warm my Feet a little more firſt.* I think we have a very bad Fire, ſays the Warder. *That's not my Fault*, quoth his Lordſhip, joking; *you may e'en make a better an you like it.* Which he did, and then ſtanding up by his Lordſhip, told him, He was ſorry that the Morrow was to be ſuch a bad Day with him. *Bad! for what*, ſays my Lord, *do you think I'm afraid of an Axe?* 'Tis a Debt we all owe, and what we muſt all pay, and don't you think it better to go off in this Manner, than to linger with a Conſumption, Gout, Dropſy, Fever, *&c.* tho' I muſt needs own, my Conſtitution is ſo good, that I cou'd have liv'd twenty Years longer I believe, if I had not been call'd hither. Here my Lord offer'd to put off his Coat and Waiſtcoat, and as it was his Cuſtom to pull them off by the Bed-ſide, the Warder reminded him of it. *Good now*, ſays my Lord, *I had forgot that I was ſo far from the Bed; but perhaps you might have forgot too, had your Head been to be cut off To-morrow.*

THURSDAY.

On this fatal Day his Lordſhip awak'd about Three o'Clock in the Morning, and pray'd moſt devoutly. At five he got up, called for a Glaſs of Wine and Water, according to his uſual Cuſtom, and ſeem'd ſtill as chearful as ever; then, being placed in his Chair, ſat and read 'till Seven, when he called for another Glaſs of Wine and Water. About Eight o'Clock he deſir'd Mr. *Sherrington*, one of the Warders, to ſend his Wig, that the Barber might have Time to comb it out in a genteel Manner. He then called for a Purſe to put his Money in for the Executioner, and deſir'd it might be a good one, *leaſt the Gentleman ſhould refuſe it.* Mr. *Southbey*, one of his Lordſhip's Warders, I remember brought him two Purſes, the one a green Silk knit, and the other a yellow Canvaſs, but which his Lordſhip made choice of I really forget; *However, it was a Purſe*, as he obſerved, *that no Man would diſlike with Ten Guineas in it.*

As his Lordſhip was now within a few Hours of Death, and had behaved with ſuch ſurprizing Intrepidity during his whole Confinement, I was the more particular in obſerving every little Incident that happen'd. But though he had a great Share of Memory and Underſtanding, and an awful Idea of Religion and a future State, I could never obſerve, in his Geſture or Speech, the leaſt Shadow of Fear, or indeed any Symptoms of Uneaſineſs. His Behaviour was all of a Piece, and he was the ſame facetious Compa-

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nion now, as he was before Sentence was paſs'd againſt him. About half an Hour after Eight the Barber brought his Lordſhip's Wig, which not being powder'd ſo much as uſual, on Account of its being a rainy Day, he ſeem'd angry, and ſaid, *That he went to the Block with Pleaſure, and if he had a Suit of Velvet embroider'd he would wear it on that Occaſion.* After this, he ſpoke to the Barber again about his Principles, and told him his Notions were extremely and ſingular; *for the Soul*, ſaid he, *is a ſpiritual Subſtance, and can no more be diſſolved for a Time, or buried with the Body, than it can be annihilated entirely*; and at the ſame Time ſmiled *My Lord*, ſaid the Barber, *you'll ſee that. Yes*, anſwer'd his Lordſhip, *I hope to be in Heaven by One a'Clock, or I ſhould not be ſo merry now.* His Lordſhip then ſaluted the Barber, and bid him farewell; and the Barber return'd the Compliment, and wiſh'd my Lord *a good Paſſage*, for theſe were his Words.

Half an Hour after Nine his Lordſhip called for a Plate of minc'd Veal, eat very heartily and deſired the other Gentlemen that were with him to drink ſome Coffee or Chocolate, or both, which were brought for them, he then call'd for ſome Wine and Water and drank the Healths of ſeveral of his Friends.

At Ten a terrible Accident happened upon the Hill, by the Fall of a Scaffold which put all the People in great Confuſion, ſeveral Perſons were killed, and Numbers maimed and bruis'd. At Eleven the Sheriffs of *London* ſent a Meſſage to demand his Body, which being communicated

to

to his Lordſhip. He deſired the Curtains might be drawn, and that the Gentlemen would retire for a few Minutes while he ſaid a Prayer, which Requeſt was immediately comply'd with; but in a little Time he called for them again, ſaying *I'm ready*,

When his Lordſhip had came down the firſt Pair of Stairs, General *Williamſon* invited him into his Room to reſt himſelf. On his firſt Entrance he paid his Reſpects to the Ladies with great Politeneſs, then to the Gentlemen, and talked very freely. Aſk'd the General in the *French* Language, *Whether he might have the Honour to ſee his Lady, to return her his laſt Thanks for the Favours and Civilities he had received.* To which the General anſwered in the ſame Tongue, *My Spouſe is ſo greatly affected with your Lordſhip's Misfortunes, that ſhe cannot bear the Shock of ſeeing you at this Time, and begs to be excuſed.* He then made his Addreſſes to all the Company, and ſet out; but going down Stairs, he complain'd of them, (the Stairs) and ſaid, they were very troubleſome to him. When he came to the Door, he bowed to the People, and was then put into the Governor's Coach, and carried to the outer Gate, where he was taken out of the Governor's Coach, and deliver'd to the Sheriffs of the City of *London* and County of *Middleſex*, who conducted him in another Coach to a Houſe near the Scaffold which had been lin'd with black Cloth, and hung with Sconces for his Lordſhip's Reception; here he was taken into their immediate Cuſtody, and all his Friends and Relations de-

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ny'd Entrance; upon which his Lordſhip inſtantly apply'd to the Sheriffs for the Time being, and deſir'd that his Friends and Relations who accompanied him from the Tower might be permitted to ſee him. Mr. *Alſop* who is a Gentleman of a friendly humane Diſpoſition, came to the Bottom of the Steps himſelf, and deſired his Lordſhip's Friends to walk up. After we entered, my Lord thanked the Sheriffs for this Favour, and ſaid, *It was a conſiderable Conſolation to him, That his Body fell into the Hands of Gentlemen of ſo much Honour*; and added, *I will give you Gentlemen and the Government no farther Trouble, for I ſhall make no Speech; tho' I have a Paper to leave, with which you may do as you think proper.* Here my Lord put his Hand in his Pocket and delivered a Paper to one of the Sheriffs, and then told them they might give the Word of Command when they pleas'd, and added, that he was accuſtom'd to obey Command, *for he had been an Officer in the Army many Years.* After this a Gentleman preſent began to read a Prayer to his Lordſhip while he was ſitting; but my Lord called one of the Warders who attended him to help him up, that he might kneel. He then ſaid a Prayer by himſelf, which no body cou'd hear, and turning about was again ſet down in his Chair, and ſeem'd very chearful. Mr. *Sheriff* then aſk'd his Lordſhip, *If he would refreſh himſelf with a Glaſs of Wine.* My Lord thanked him, but ſaid, he *cou'd not drink any without warm Water with it*; and that not being to be had in that Place, his Lordſhip took a little burnt Brandy and Bitters, which, as I obſerv'd

ſerv'd before, he had order'd one of the Warders to take in his Pocket; and, turning to Mr. *Sheriff*, told him, *he was ready to go whenever he pleas'd. My Lord*, reply'd the Sheriff, *I would not hurry your Lordſhip*; and taking out his Watch, ſaid, *there is half an Hour good, if your Lordſhip don't tarry too long upon the Scaffold.* My Lord then deſir'd that his Cloaths might be deliver'd to his Friends with his Corps, and not given to the Executioner, and ſaid, *for that Reaſon he ſhould give him* (the Executioner) *ten Guineas.*

He then aſk'd if he might have the *Axe* brought him to feel if it was ſharp, and deſir'd that his Head, when taken off, might be receiv'd in a Cloth, and put into the Coffin. At this Mr. Sheriff ſtepp'd aſide, and obſerved to ſome Gentlemen preſent, *That he had received a Warrant in the uſual Form for the Execution of his Lordſhip, and as it had not been cuſtomary of late Years to expoſe the Head at the four Corners of the Scaffold, he really thought he might indulge his Lordſhip, with a Promiſe as to that Point; for he did not think he could expoſe the Head (though it was deſired, and indeed order'd by a Meſſage) without being liable to Cenſure*; adding withal, *That he was truly ſenſible of the Duty he ow'd his* MAJESTY, *and ſhould always pay a great Regard to the Orders he received from his Grace the Duke of* NEWCASTLE, *or any of the Miniſtry.* And then turning to his Lordſhip, told him, *That what he had deſir'd ſhould be punctually obſerved.* My Lord thank'd Mr. Sheriff very kindly, and then ſaluted his Friends,

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and told them, *He hop'd his Blood would be the laſt ſpilt on that Occaſion.*

When his Lordſhip came into the Paſſage leading to the Scaffold, he called to a Gentleman, and aſk'd his Name, who replied, it was *North. Well*, ſays he, *let it be* North *and* Grey. And added, with a Smile, *Come, my Lord* North *and* Grey, *conduct me to the Block.* When his Lordſhip was going up the Steps to the Scaffold he look'd round, and ſeeing ſo many People, *God ſave us*, ſays he, *why ſhould there be ſuch a Buſtle about taking off an* old grey Head, *that can't get up three Steps without two Men to ſupport it?*

Here turning about, and obſerving one of his Friends very much dejected, his Lordſhip clapp'd him upon the Shoulder, and ſaid, *Chear up thy Heart Man, I am not afraid, why ſhould you?*

The firſt Thing he ſought when he came upon the Scaffold was the Executioner, who was immediately preſented to him, and after he had made his Obeiſance, my Lord put his Hand into his Pocket, and pull'd out a Purſe with Ten Guineas, ſaying, *Here, Sir, is Ten Guineas for you, pray do your Work well; for if you ſhould cut and hack my Shoulders, and I ſhould be able to riſe again, I ſhall be very angry with you.* After this, he deſir'd the Executioner to ſhew him the Axe, which he refuſed to do without Leave from the Sheriff; but upon Application, this Requeſt was immediately granted; and when it was brought to him, he took hold of it, and feeling upon

the Edge, ſaid *he believed it would do.* Then he roſe from the Chair which was placed upon the Scaffold for him, and look'd at his Coffin, on which was wrote, SIMON DOMINUS FRASER DE LOVAT, DECOLLAT. APRIL. 9, 1747, ÆTAT. SUÆ 80.

He then ſat down again, and repeated the following Line out of *Horace.*

Dulce et decorum eſt pro Patriâ mori.

In Engliſh.

'Tis a glorious and pleaſant Thing to die for our Country.

And after that a Line out of *Ovid.*

Nam Genus et proavos et quæ non fecimus ipſi,
Vix ea noſtra voco.

In Engliſh.

For thoſe Things which were done either by our Fathers, or Anceſtors, and in which we ourſelves had no Share, I can ſcarcely call our own.

He then deſired all the People to withdraw from him, except his two Warders who ſupported his Lordſhip, while he ſaid a Prayer. After this he called for Mr. *William Fraſer*, his Lordſhip's Sollicitor and Agent in *Scotland*, and holding up his Gold-headed Cane, ſaid, *I deliver you this Cane in token of my*

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Senſe of your faithful Services, and of my committing to you all the Power I have upon Earth. And then again embraced him. His Lordſhip now call'd for Mr. *James Fraſer* and embracing him alſo, ſaid, *My dear* James *I am going to Heaven, but you muſt continue to crawl a little longer in this evil World.* And taking his Leave of both, he deliver'd his Hat to Mr. *William Fraſer*, and deſir'd him to take Care that the Executioner did not touch any of his Cloths. He then took off his Wig, order'd his Cap to be put on, and putting off his Cloths deliver'd them with his Wig to Mr. *Fraſer*, and having unloos'd his Cravat and the Neck of his Shirt, he kneel'd down to the Block, took hold of the Cloth which was plac'd to receive his Head, and pull'd it cloſe to him. But being plac'd too near the Block, the Executioner deſir'd his Lordſhip would remove a little farther back, which he did, and having placed his Neck in a proper Manner, he told the Executioner he would ſay a ſhort Prayer, and then drop his Handkerchief as a Signal. In this Poſture he remain'd about half a Minute, and then threw his Handkerchief upon the Floor, when the Executioner at one Blow ſever'd his Head from the Body, which being received in a ſcarlet Cloth, was wrapp'd up, and together with his Body, put into the Coffin, and carried in a Hearſe back to the Tower, where it remain'd 'till Four o'Clock, and was then taken away by an Undertaker, in order to be ſent to *Scotland*, to be depoſited in the Burying-Place of his Family.

A

COPY of the PAPER

Delivered to the

SHERIFFS

BY

Lord *LOVAT*.

AS it may be reaſonably expected I ſhould ſay ſomething of myſelf in this Place, I declare that I die a true, but unworthy Member of the Holy, Catholick, Apoſtolick Church.

As to my Death, I cannot but look upon it as glorious, * * * * * * * * * * *
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I ſin-

I sincerely pardon all my Enemies, Persecutors, and Slanderers, from the highest to the lowest, whom God forgive, as I heartily do, and die in perfect Charity with all Mankind.

I sincerely repent of all my Sins, and firmly hope to obtain Pardon and Forgiveness for them, through the Merits and Passion of my blessed Lord and Redeemer Jesus Christ, into whose Hands I recommend my Soul. *Amen.*

In the Tower, April 9, 1747. LOVAT.

FINIS.

There is preparing for the Press, and will speedily be publish'd by J. NEWBERY, *in* St. Paul's Church Yard, London;

The AUTHENTICK LIFE of

SIMON FRASER Lord *LOVAT*,

deduc'd from FACTS ONLY.

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THE

UNCERTAINTY OF THE SIGNS of DEATH,

And the DANGER of

Precipitate Interments and Diſſections, demonſtrated,

I. From the known Laws of the Animal OEconomy.

II. From the Structure of the Parts of the Human Body.

AND,

III. From a great Variety of amuſing and well-atteſted Inſtances of Perſons who have returned to Life in their Coffins, in their Graves, under the hands of the Surgeons and after they had remain'd apparently dead for a conſiderable Time in the Water.

WITH

Proper DIRECTIONS, both for preventing ſuch Accidents, and repairing the Misfortunes brought upon the Conſtitution by them.

To the Whole is added,

A curious and Entertaining Account of the FUNERAL SOLEMNITIES of many ancient and modern Nations, exhibiting the Precautions they made uſe of to aſcertain the Certainty of Death.

Abſolutely neceſſary for all Perſons whatever, eſpecially thoſe have the Care of any Family; as 'tis certain many People have buried their *beſt Friends* and *deareſt Relations* before they have been really dead: Which fatal Accidents might probably have been prevented, had the Parties concerned been acquainted with the particulars herein related.

Illuſtrated with COPPER PLATES.